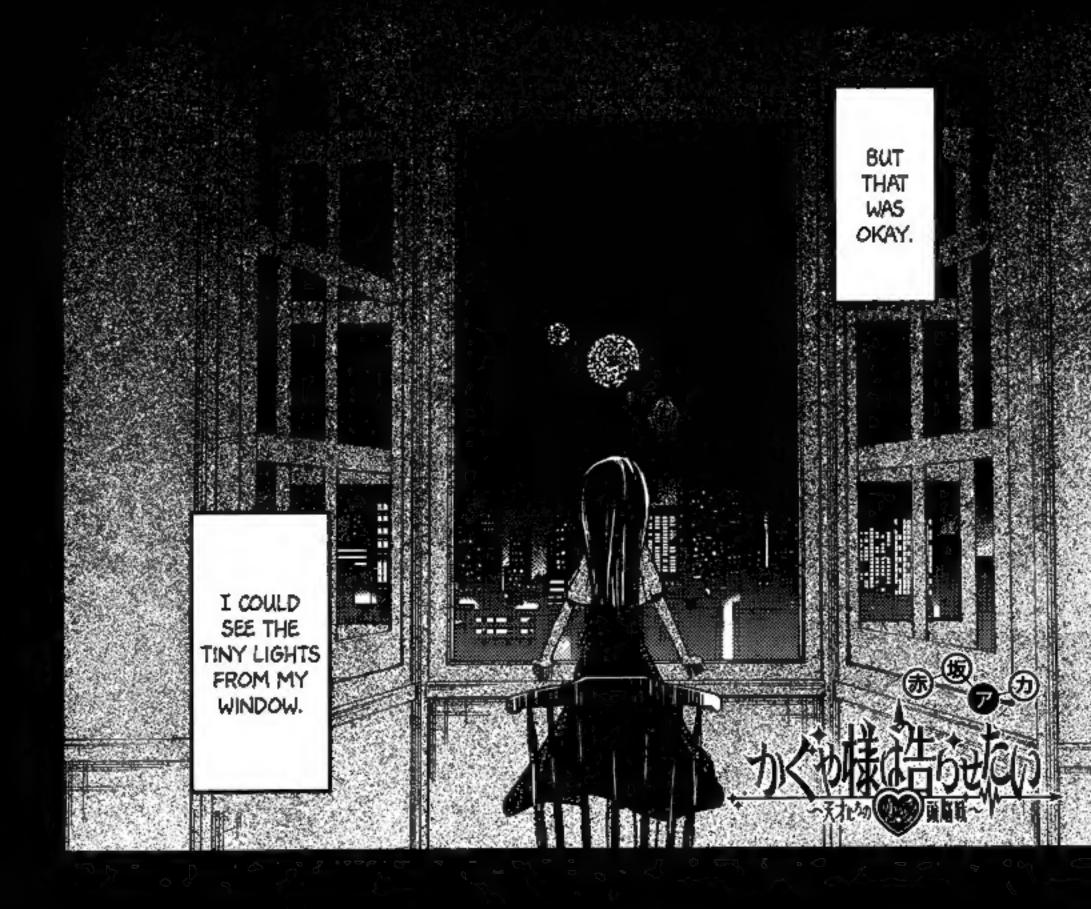


I'VE NEVER FELT JEALOUS.



I NEVER WENT TO SEE THE FIREWORKS.



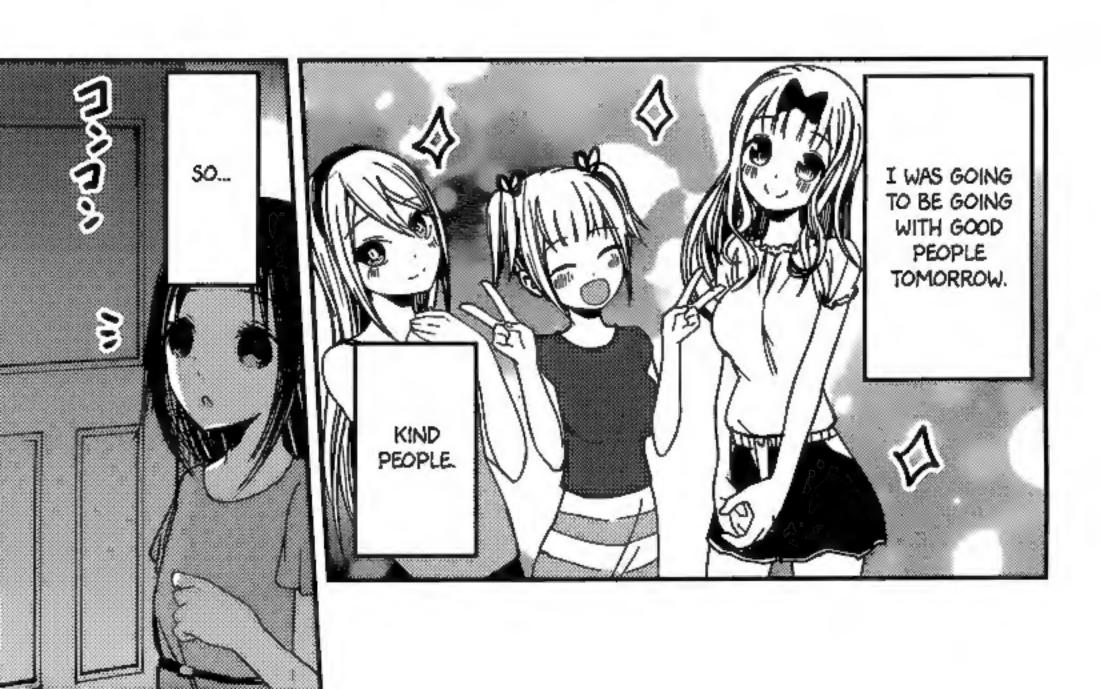
I THOUGHT THEY WERE SO PRETTY.

CHAPTER 44

I Can't Hear the Fireworks, Part 1



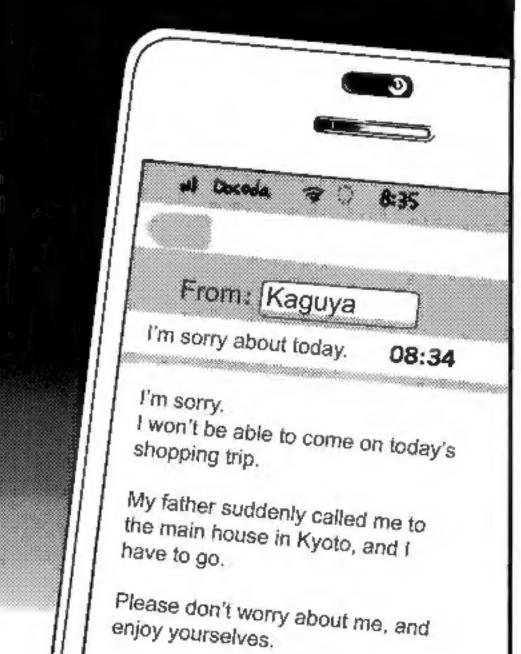
BUT THAT WAS OKAY.





I DON'T GET TO DECIDE HOW MY LIFE GOES.



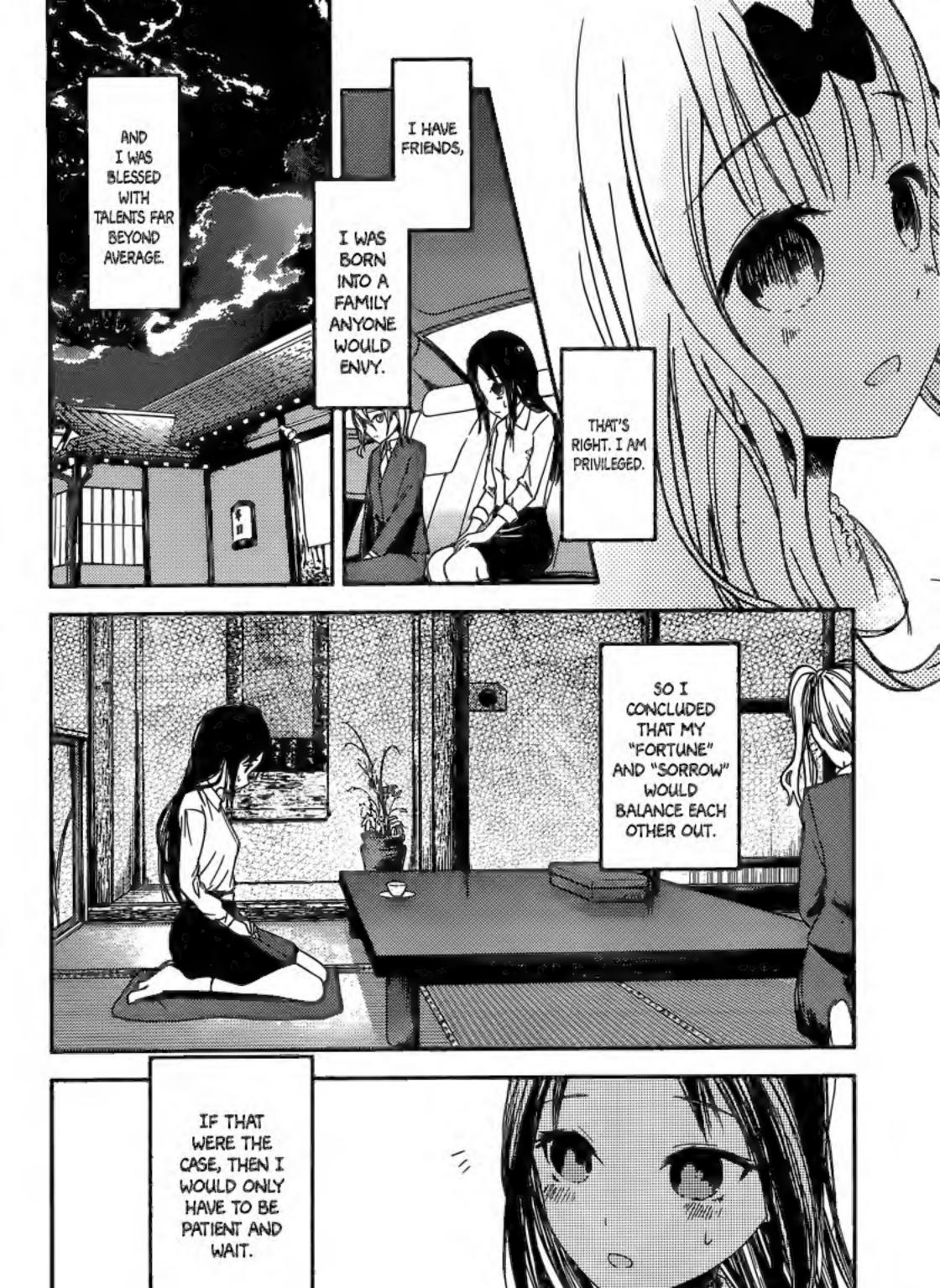


I'll see you at the fireworks festival

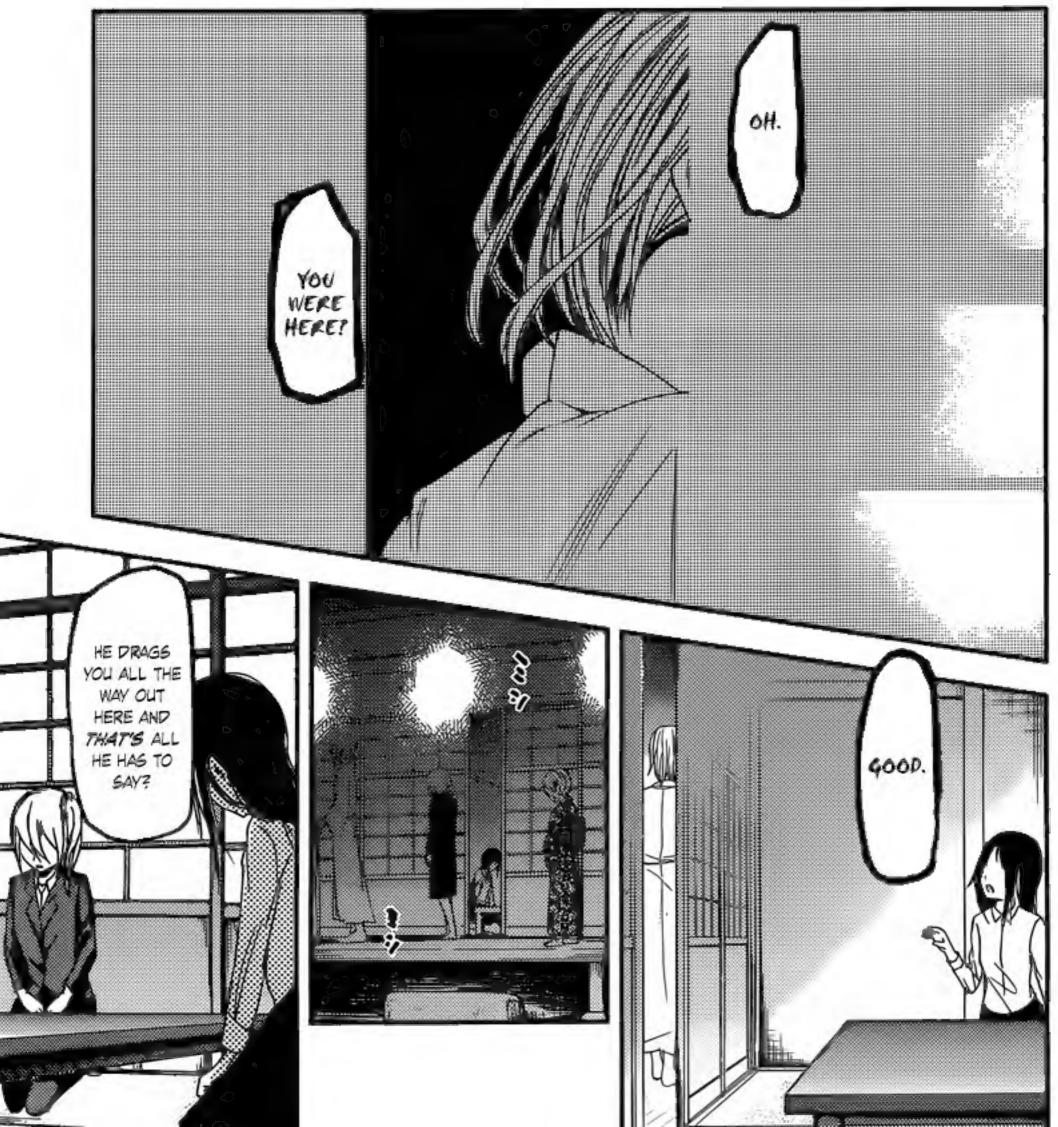
tomorrow, so please tell me all











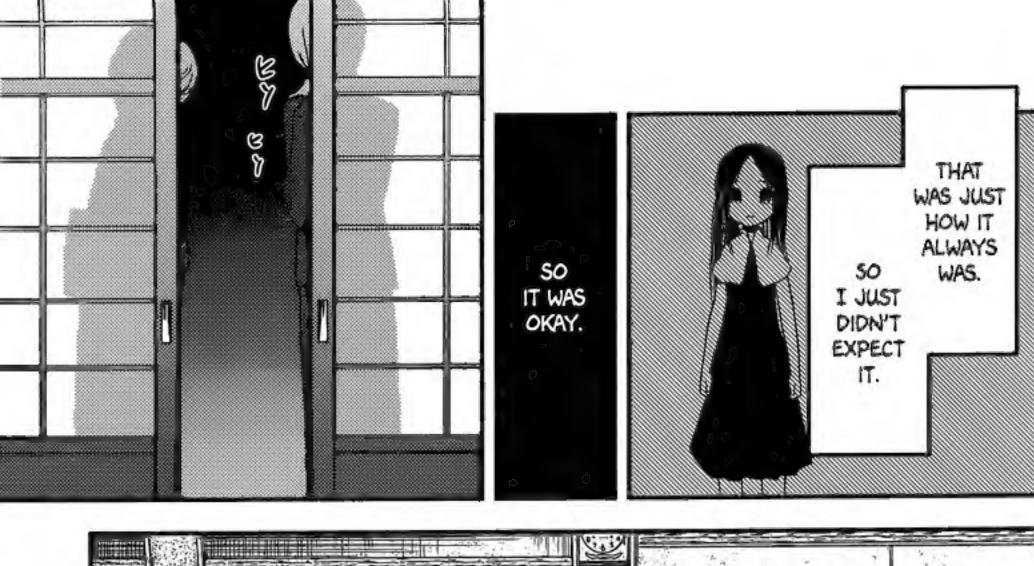


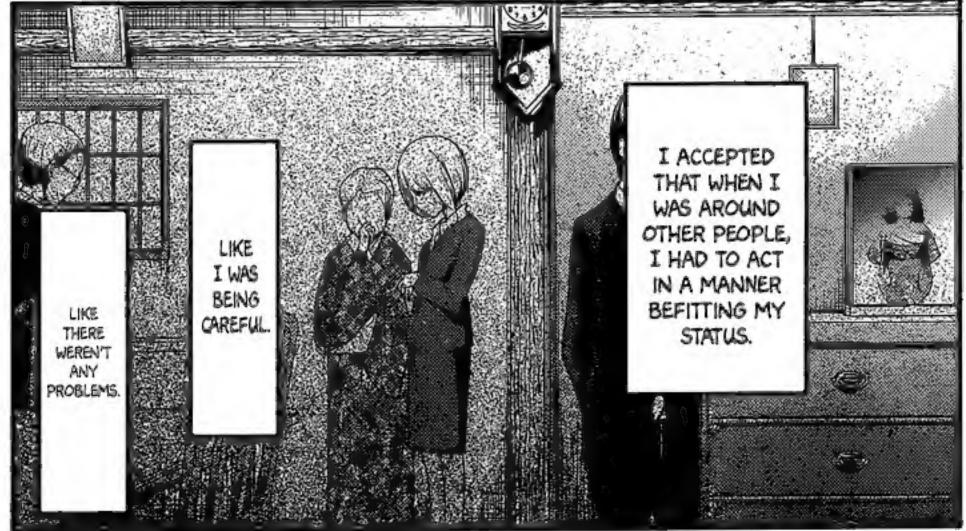


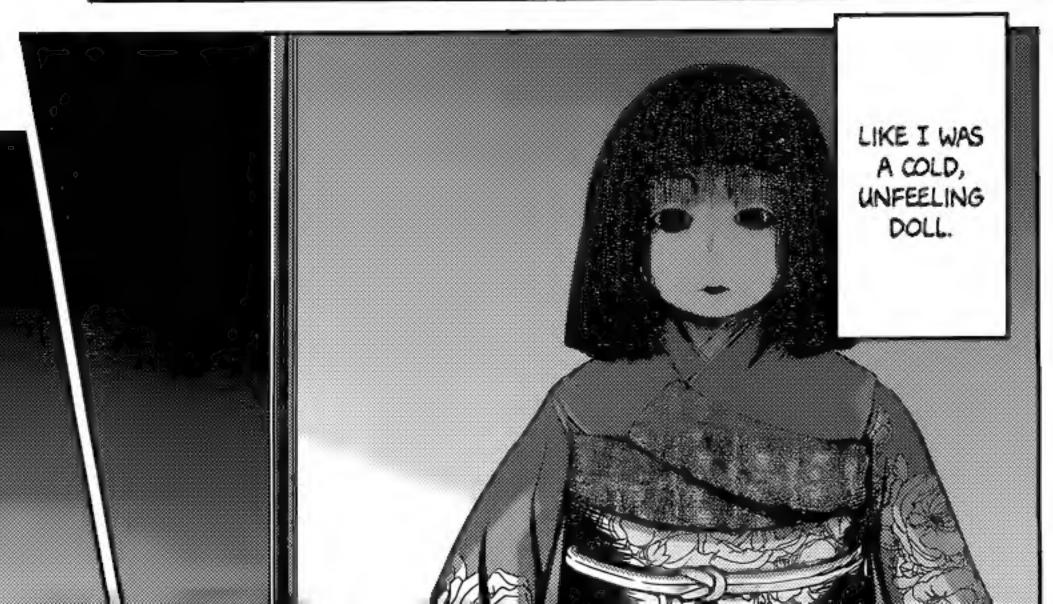
MY FATHER NEVER SAID "GOOD NIGHT" TO ME.

















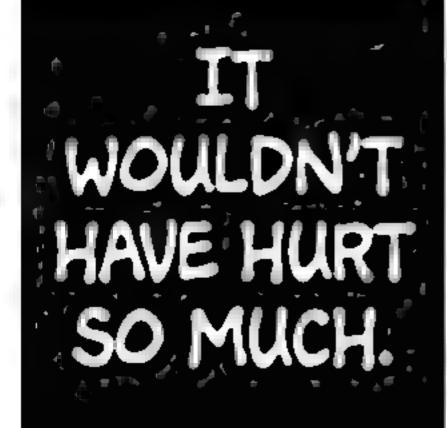












THE TO NEVER KNOWN, THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN JUST ANOTHER SUMMER.







